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HANNA-BARBERA

Huckleberry Hound

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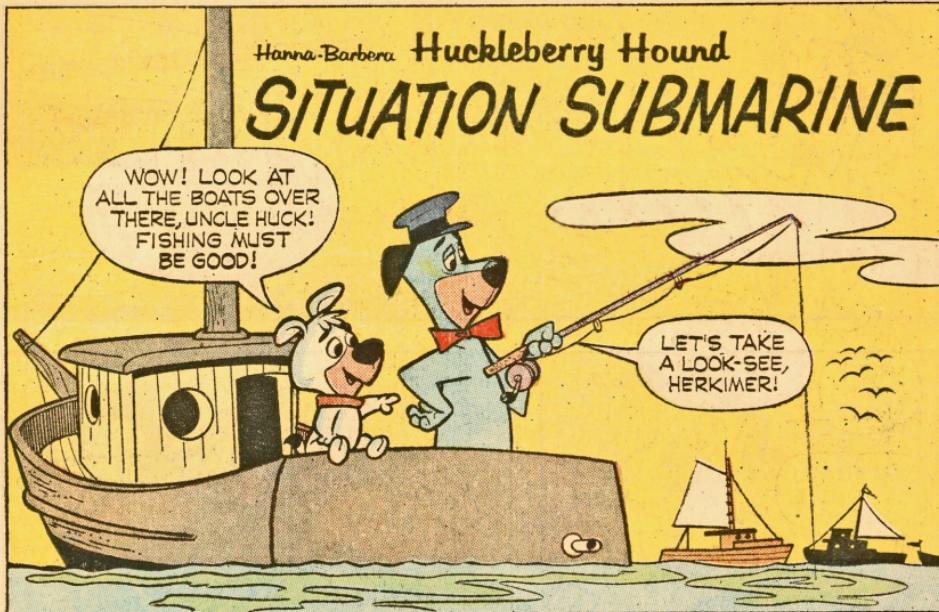
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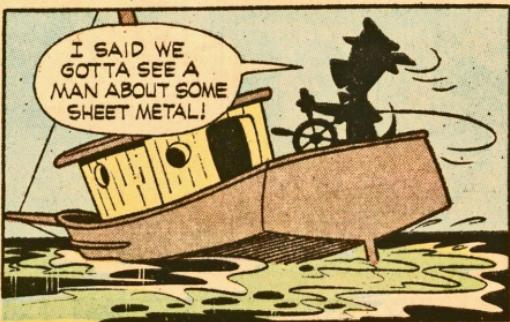
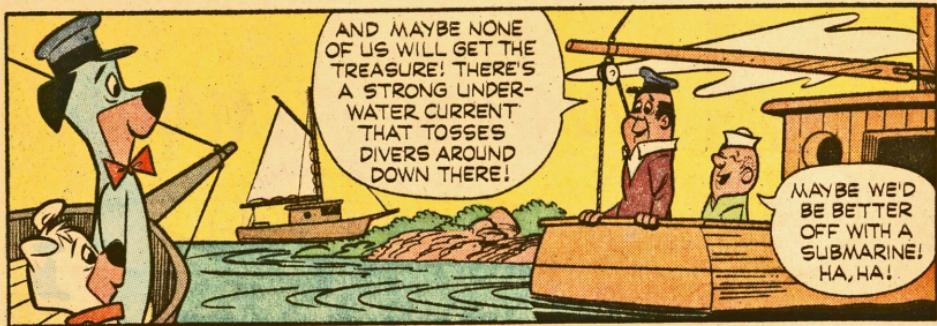
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SOON...

YOU REALLY
THINK IT'S SAFE?

NOTHING COULD
HURT THIS SHIP! YOU
CAN HAVE THE HONOR
OF LAUNCHING IT WITH
THIS SODA POP!

I CHRISTEN
YOU THE S.S.
SINKER!

CRASH!

(ULP!) THAT
SODA POP
MUST'VE
BEEN MADE
WITH HARD
WATER!

I'LL HAVE IT FIXED
UP BEFORE YOU CAN
SAY ARTIFICIAL
RESPIRATION!

YOU WAIT HERE
WHILE I GIVE IT
A TEST RUN!

AYE,
AYE!

IT FLOATS!
YIPPEE!

NOW LET'S
SEE IF IT
SUBMERGES,
TOO!

YIPE! UNCLE HUCK
FORGOT TO CLOSE
THE HATCH!



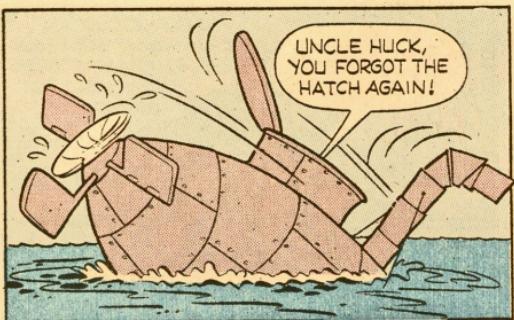
THE SUB IS RAISED FROM
THE OCEAN FLOOR...



AND HUCK AND
HERKIMER ARE
SOON ON THEIR
WAY...



UNCLE HUCK,
YOU FORGOT THE
HATCH AGAIN!



HEH, HEH! I'M NOT
REALLY STUPID...
JUST SORT OF
FORGETFUL!



GEE, UNCLE HUCK, LOOK AT
THE CURRENT TOSS THOSE
DIVERS AROUND!



A PERFECT LANDING! YOU
STAY HERE, HERKIMER, WHILE I
GO OUT AND GRAB THE BULLION!

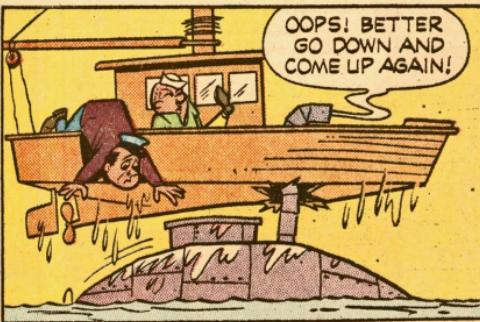


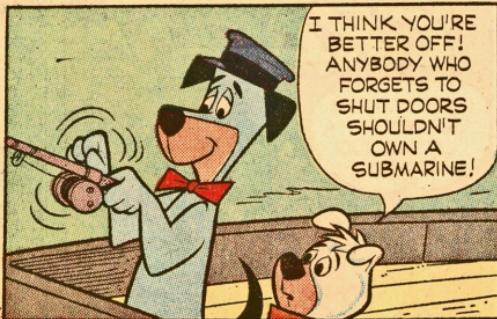
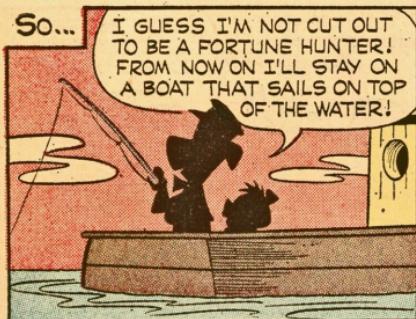
TREASURE,
HERE I COME!





MINUTES LATER...





Hanna-Barbera Huckleberry Hound

THE HIRED HOUND

OH, LUCKY ME... A
JOB AT LAST! I HOPE
IT HAS A FUTURE TO IT!



AT LEAST IT HAS THE APPEARANCE
OF NOT BEING JUST PART-
TIME WORK!



OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE I'M BEING
SCREENED FOR THE JOB ALREADY!



YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

HOW DO YOU DO, SIR! I AM
APPLYING FOR THE POSITION
OF HIRED HAND...

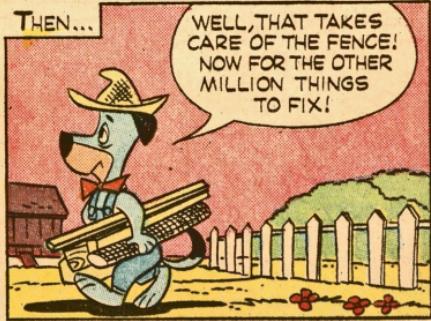
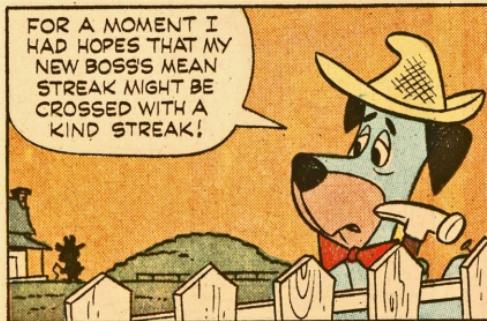


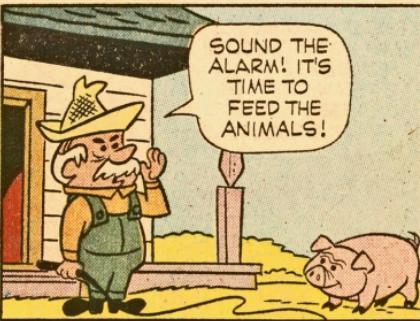
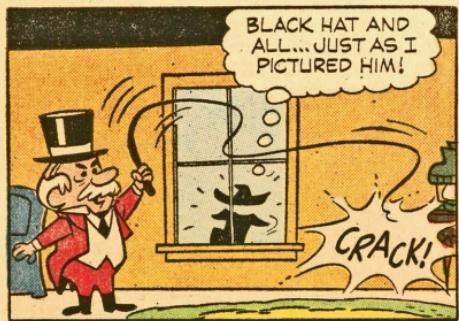
IF A HIRED HOUND
WILL DO JUST AS WELL!

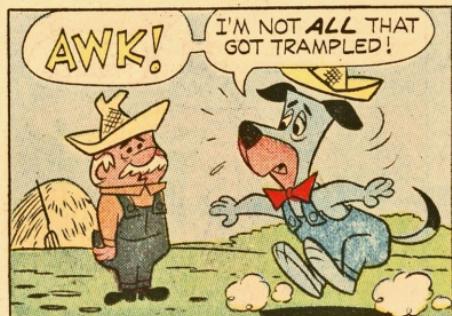
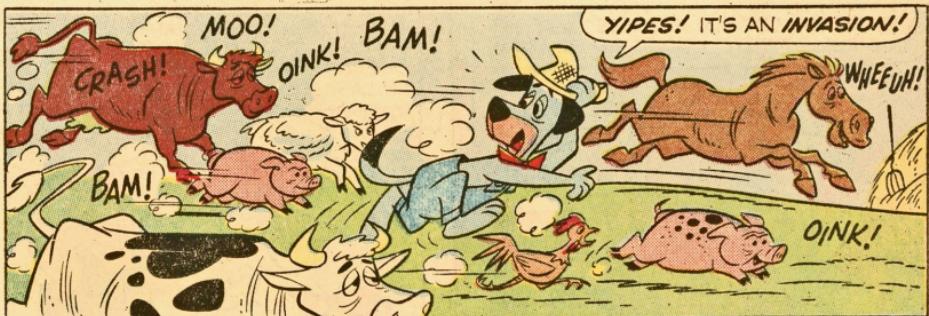
YOU'RE HIRED,
HOUND...YOU'LL FIND
THE BUNKHOUSE OUT
IN BACK!

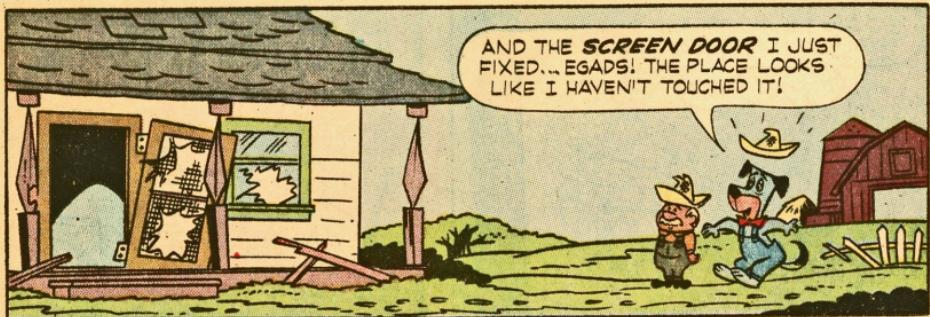












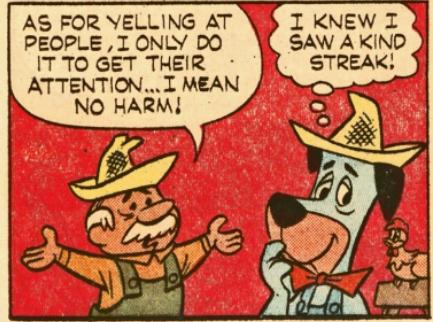
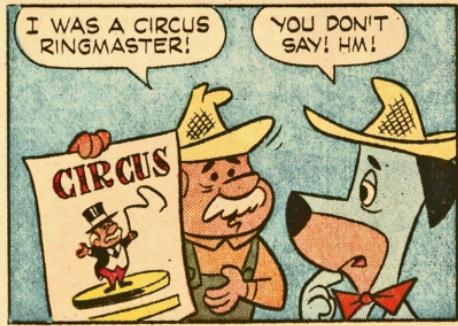
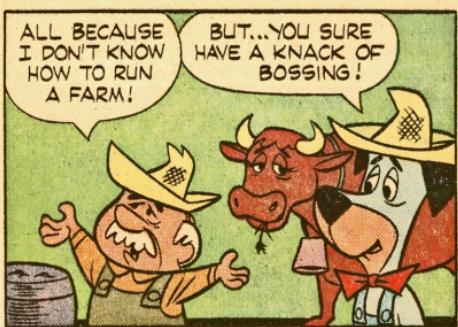
WHY DO YOU LET THE ANIMALS TAKE OVER
THIS PLACE? WHAT KIND OF FARMER ARE YOU?

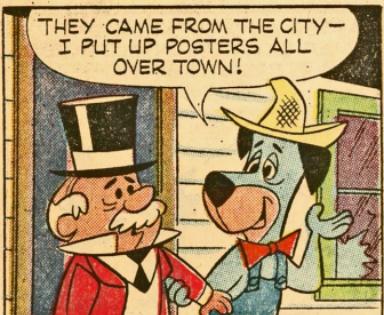
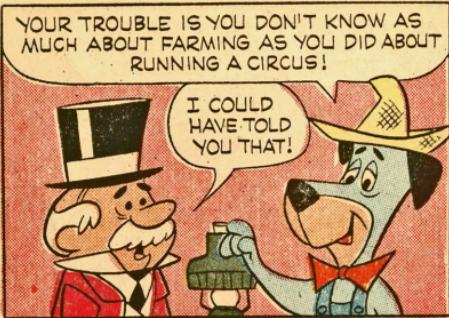
A LOUSY ONE,
I GUESS!

ALL MY OTHER HIRED HANDS JUST UP
AND QUIT! WHY SHOULD YOU BE
DIFFERENT? HERE'S YOUR PAY INCLUDING
MY LAST DOLLAR! YOU'RE FREE TO GO!

SNIFF!

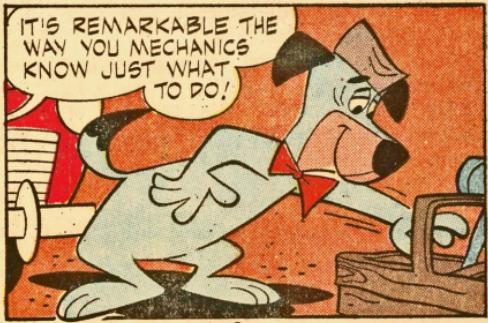
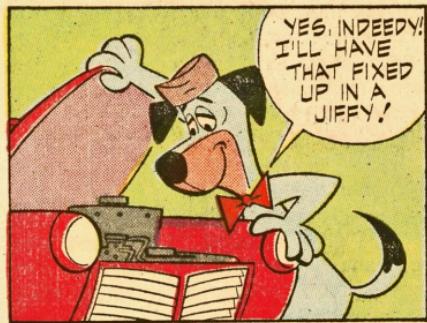
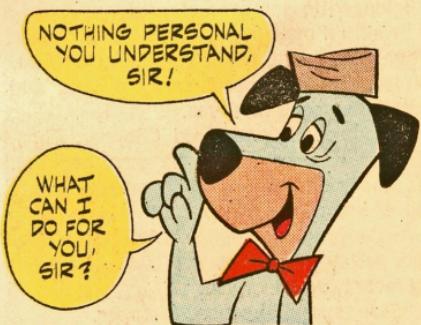






Hanna-Barbera

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND



THE BIG FAVOR



"Help, Chopper, help!" Yakky Doodle cried, racing toward Chopper's doghouse. "Fibber is after me!"

The fox, close behind Yakky, reached out with his long arm, just then, and caught Yakky's tailfeathers.

"Chopper! Chopper!" Yakky screamed. "The fox has got me! Help!"

"Don't worry, little feller," answered Chopper, hurrying to Yakky's rescue. "He won't have you for long." As he raised his fist, Fibber quickly let Yakky go.

"Heh, heh, I was only playing with him," grinned Fibber, backing away.

"Well, go play with someone your own size," Chopper growled.

"Oh, Chopper," sighed Yakky gratefully. "You saved my life, for sure!"

"Aw, it was nothing," smiled Chopper. "I guess it's safe for you to go home now."

"I'm not going home. I'm staying right here," Yakky announced.

"Here?" asked Chopper, surprised.

"Uh-huh," answered Yakky. "You've saved my life lots of times, and I have never done anything to help you. So now I'm going to do the b-i-g-g-e-s-t favor ever for you!" Looking around, he asked, "What would you like me to do?"

"Er — uh —" began Chopper.

"I know," Yakky went on, before Chopper could answer, "I'm going to get you something real good to eat."

"Oh, that'll be nice," nodded Chopper.

As Yakky Doodle set off, Chopper chuckled, "Now ain't he cute?"

A few moments later, Yakky was back, carrying a big juicy bone.

"Here you are, Chopper," Yakky called. "I hope you'll like it!"

"Oh, I do, I do," murmured Chopper, chomping down on the bone. "It's yummy," and he closed his eyes in delight.

As Chopper opened his mouth for another bite, an angry voice growled, "Give me back my bone!" and a big dog grabbed the bone away! "Thief!" he shouted, bopping Chopper on the head and stalking away.

"Oh, Chopper, I'm so sorry," said Yakky. "I found the bone and no one was around, so I thought it was all right to take it."

"Never mind, little feller," said Chopper, holding his aching head. "You didn't know it belonged to someone else."

"Well, I'll make it up to you," said Yakky. "Right now, you'd better lie down. Come on, I'll fix your bed," and Yakky pushed and patted Chopper's mattress.

"Good idea," murmured Chopper. Then, "Oooh," he groaned, as he stretched out. His once-comfy straw mattress was now a bed of lumps and bumps!

As Chopper was falling off to sleep, Yakky said, patting him, "Now you think of a great big favor I can do for you."

"Sure, sure," answered Chopper.

A few moments later, Yakky whispered, "Did you think of anything, Chopper?"

"M-m-m . . . no, no," Chopper murmured.

Soon after, as Chopper stirred in his sleep, Yakky asked, "What do you want, Chopper? Is it a big favor?"

"No," sighed Chopper, "I was dreaming."

"Oh," said Yakky. "Well, then, I think I'll take a little nap, too."

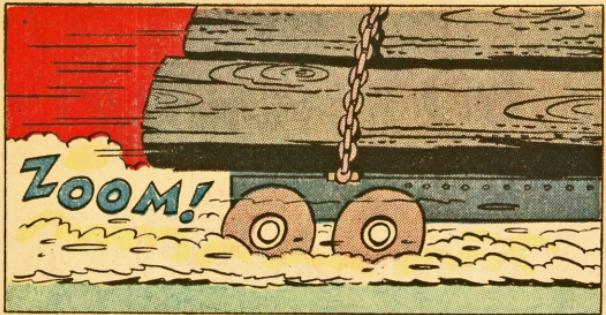
"That's it, little feller," Chopper said softly, as Yakky dozed off. "The biggest favor you can do for me right now is to take a nice long nap!" And Chopper happily settled down to a peaceful sleep.



Hanna-Barbera Lippy Lion and Hardy Har Har

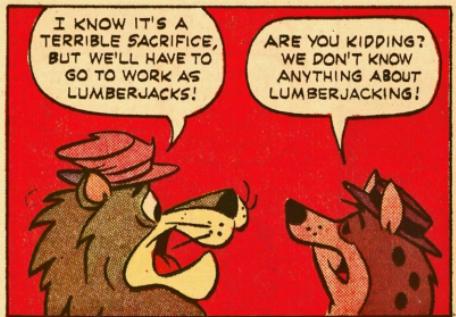
FED UP WITH STARVING













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HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

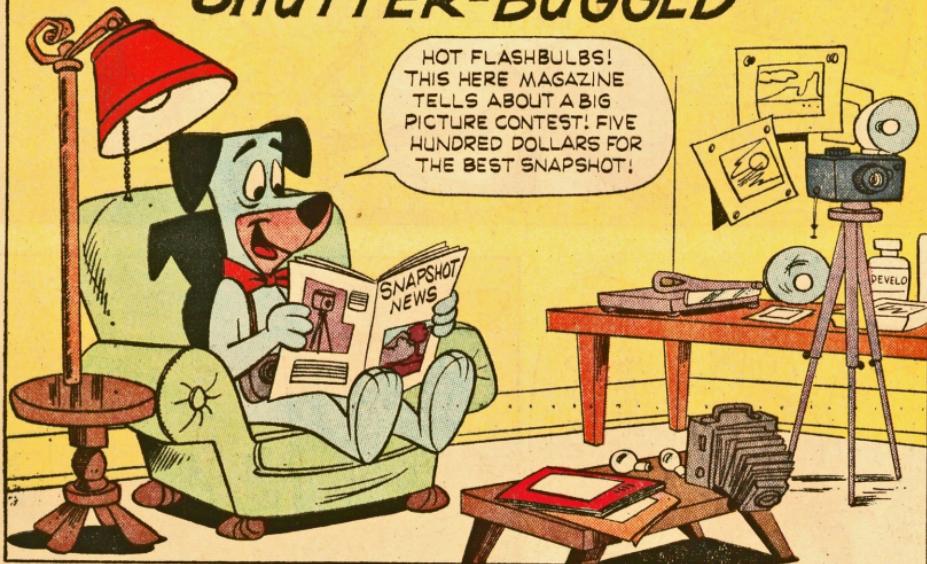
HMM...MR.
JONES, NEXT
DOOR, IS DOIN'
THINGS UP
PRETTY FANCY!



Hanna-Barbera Huckleberry Hound

SHUTTER-BUGGED

HOT FLASHBULBS!
THIS HERE MAGAZINE
TELLS ABOUT A BIG
PICTURE CONTEST! FIVE
HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR
THE BEST SNAPSHOT!



WITH ALL MY BRAND-NEW
CAMERA EQUIPMENT, I'M
SURE TO WIN THE PRIZE!
THEN I CAN BUY EVEN
MORE CAMERA STUFF!
HOT DOG!



THE PARK IS ALWAYS A
GOOD PLACE TO SHOOT
PICTURES! HM! MAYBE
I SHOULD TAKE A
FUNNY PICTURE
TO WIN THE PRIZE!



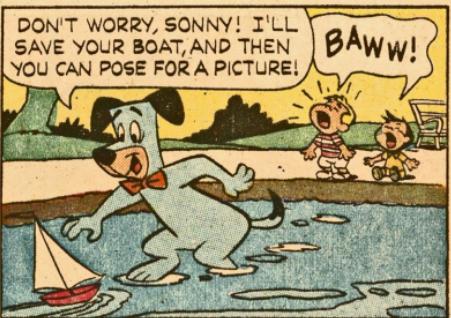
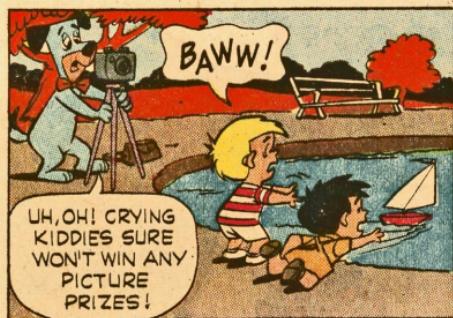
EXCUSE ME, MA'AM!
WOULD YOU MIND
IF I TOOK YOUR
PICTURE?

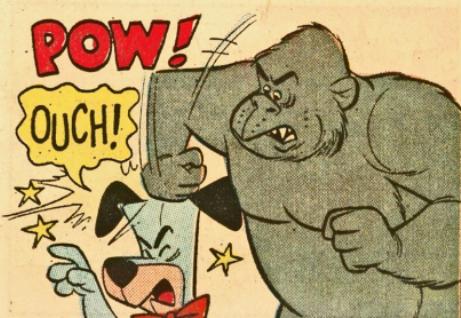
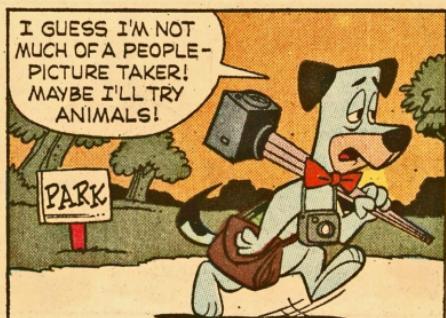
TEE, HEE!
GO RIGHT
AHEAD!

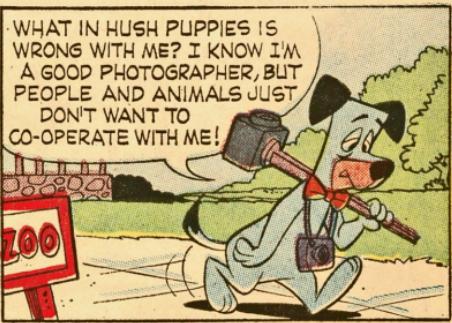


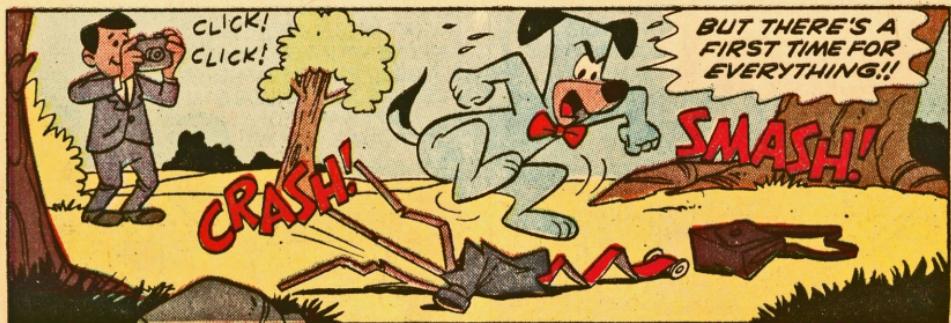
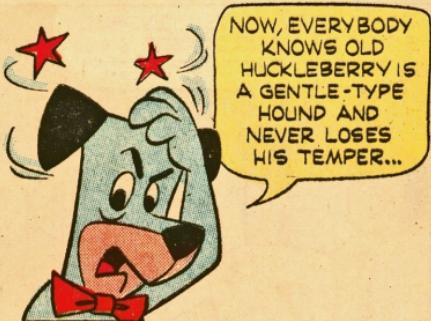
THIS'LL
ONLY TAKE A
SECOND!

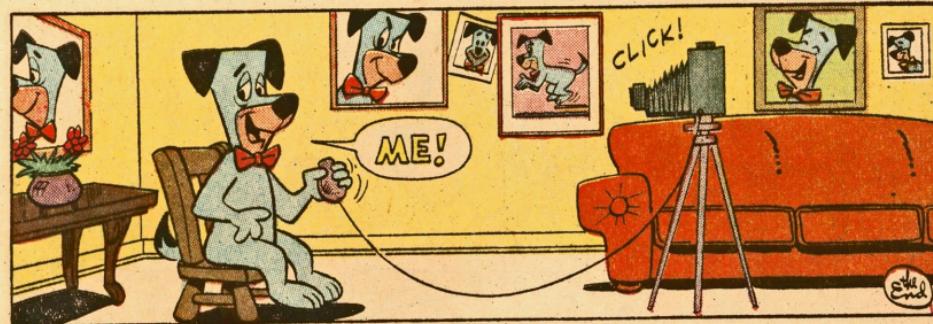
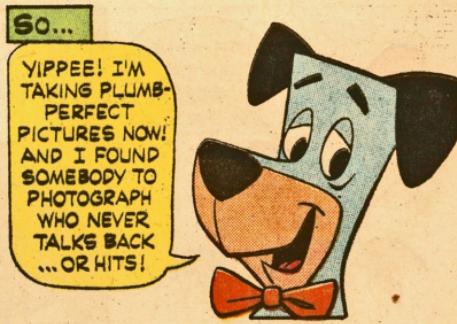












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HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

